

My Master 1841

Chapter 1841 The Duel Platforms

Ling Xi spoke words of welcome to Immortal Xuan Hua while gazing upon Wan Ren Di; the Sacred Flower Sect had sent their Vice Sect Hierarch, the second most powerful figure in the Great Teaching, requiring their own Vice Sect Hierarch to come forward for a proper reception.

Feeling his senior sister's gaze, Wan Ren Di immediately turned and departed to find Nie Jie.

Elsewhere, not only Immortal Zi Hua, but those Sacred Flower Sect disciples seen by Linghu Gudu and the others at the River of All Realms had all arrived, quickly engaging in conversation.

Some even began to tease.

"Ling Hu Dao Companion, we came together with Senior Sister Zi Hua, yet you only noticed Senior Sister Zi Hua and not us?"

"Perhaps in Senior Brother Ling Hu's eyes, there is only Senior Sister Zi Hua?"

"Senior Brother Ling Hu, our Senior Sister Zi Hua still lacks a Dao partner; if you are interested, have your master come propose to our Sacred Flower Sect quickly."

"Yes indeed, Senior Brother Ling Hu, best hurry; our Senior Sister Zi Hua has quite a few admirers."

Though listening to the teasing voices, an uncommon expression graced Linghu Gudu's face, a mix of shyness and uncertainty; the usually eloquent one found himself at a loss for words.

Finally, a voice arrived to rescue him.

"By the way, Senior Brother Ling Hu, what is the Great Formation your Hundred Peaks Sect has set up for those loose cultivators and those ineligible for the grand event this time?"

Each Great Teaching sets up formations during grand events for people to challenge, without exception.

After all, such gatherings cannot be open to everyone, or chaos would ensue.

Yet some gifted individuals would be a pity to exclude, hence the existence of formations.

However, they were aware that the Hundred Peaks Sect was established too recently, with limited inheritance—unlikely to have such formidable formations like the Sky-reaching Formation.

Linghu Gudu immediately explained upon hearing the question: “Our Hundred Peaks Sect has not set up a Great Formation; instead, we have our disciples leave some arenas at the entrance. Anyone wishing to enter the Hundred Peaks Sect can take on disciples with equivalent cultivation realms in combat; as long as they can overcome the arena, they can enter our sect.”

As he spoke, he pointed to the main gate of the Hundred Peaks Sect, indicating one side.

At that moment, disciples of the Hundred Peaks Sect were already setting up arenas, providing their disciples with an opportunity to spar with opponents of different styles and broaden their perspectives.

The Sacred Flower Sect had arrived too early, which meant the arenas were not yet set up.

“Oh? Disciples of equivalent cultivation realms sparring sounds interesting,” Immortal Xuan Hua commented, glancing at the setting-up arenas before turning to her companions behind her, saying, “You’ve always expressed interest in sparring with the Hundred Peaks Sect Dao companions; now you have the chance.”

Addressing Ling Xi, she asked, “Dao Companion Ling Xi, is there any issue with our Sacred Flower Sect disciples sparring with your Hundred Peaks Sect disciples?”

It was part of their intention to bring so many disciples to the Hundred Peaks Sect for sparring purposes.

“Naturally, there’s no issue,” Ling Xi acknowledged knowingly, aware that disciples of major teachings always seize such gatherings as opportunities for sparring.

As the conversation continued, Nie Jie arrived promptly to usher Immortal Xuan Hua and the others into the Great Teaching.

With the Sacred Flower Sect present, more major teachings gradually appeared by noon, while those not invited began seeking Hundred Peaks Sect disciples for sparring.

Though Cao Zhen had not specifically pointed out disciples within the Hundred Peaks Sect, the sect’s fortunes seemed to have genuinely increased since being recognized as a Great Teaching.

Moreover, Eastern Wasteland holds many talents, with Cao Zhen imparting numerous Divine Skills, even the Golden Core stage disciples were formidable.

Naturally, there were some capable of overcoming the arena but not in great numbers.

Disciples from the Sacred Flower Sect, Dragon Chant Sect, and Yin Yang Sect, among other major teachings, either attempted the Hundred Peaks Sect’s outer Great Formation or sparred directly at the sect’s martial peaks.

Such sparring typically intrigued Xiang Ziyu, yet this time Xiang Ziyu seemed occupied with Jiu Yang and Jiu Yin in research, abstaining from the exchanges.

Cao Zhen had Bei Yan stationed there.

After all, a guardian was essential, and Bei Yan’s laziness made him the natural choice.

As for the Golden Core stage individuals, Cao Zhen showed little concern, deeming those tasked as more reliable than Bei Yan.

“Defeated! Wang Zhanlong from the Dragon Chant Sect was also bested by Shen Lijiao.”

"Incredibly strong!"

"Though not the Reversal Mini Epoch Period, Shen Lijiao has nonetheless achieved a level nearly at the Golden Core Period Limit."

"The Yin Yang Sect's talent, Sun Corona, also lost to him earlier."

Numerous Earth Immortals from the Dragon Chant Sect and Yin Yang Sect began inquiring about Shen Lijiao from the Hundred Peaks Sect disciples.

"What is the story with your Shen Lijiao being so strong?"

"Does your Hundred Peaks Sect specifically retain a talent to prolong his stay at the Golden Core stage solely to overshadow our major teachings' geniuses during the event?"

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Bei Yan listened to everyone's questions and immediately shook his head: "How could that be possible? Our Hundred Peaks Sect would never do such a thing.

Shen Lijiao is simply undergoing normal cultivation. He hasn't been in the Ten Different Phenomena of Golden Elixir Great Perfection for long, I remember it's only been about three years. It's perfectly normal that he hasn't broken through to the Wind Fire Tribulation yet."

No one doubted Bei Yan's words. Upon hearing them, they all sighed in admiration.

"Ten Different Phenomena of Golden Elixir Great Perfection, and already so close to the Golden Core Period Limit, what incredible talent!"

"Congratulations to your Hundred Peaks Sect, you've gained another genius."

"Is this genius a new disciple of Sect Leader Cao?"

Bei Yan shook his head again and said: "He is not a disciple of our Four Treasures Peak, he is a disciple of Flying Immortal Peak."

Shen Lijiao is the younger brother of Shen Lid. Speaking of which, the children of the Shen family are indeed gifted.

Every one of them is a genius, but of course, the most gifted are Shen Lid and Shen Lijiao.

And both brothers are disciples of Flying Immortal Peak.

In the Hundred Peaks Sect, people were sparring with each other. Meanwhile, outside the Hundred Peaks Sect, on the arena stage, there were individuals challenging the stage.

The rules of the Hundred Peaks Sect's arena are that one can pass through the stage by defeating three opponents.

At the same time, Ling Xi and others were welcoming one after another who came to offer their congratulations at the mountain gate.

"Another person from a Great Teaching has arrived."

"It's someone from the Firmament Sect."

"Firmament Sect? I've heard that there is some conflict between the Firmament Sect and the Hundred Peaks Sect. Yet, the people from the Firmament Sect still came?"

"There may be conflicts, but on the surface, they should still get along."

All around, many eyes were fixed on the flying boat of the Firmament Sect. Soon, the boat opened, and more than ten figures flew down.

"A member of the Firmament Sect, Wuben Immortal?"

"He's one of the top experts within the Firmament Sect."

"It seems the Firmament Sect really values the grand event of the Hundred Peaks Sect."

Under the gaze of the crowd, the individuals from the Firmament Sect walked directly to the mountain gate of the Hundred Peaks Sect. However, they did not head straight for the gate but went to the arena set up by the Hundred Peaks Sect.

Wuben Immortal turned back to look at the only Golden Core stage disciple among them, gesturing towards the arena: "Kong Fanchao, go now, and see how strong these people of the Hundred Peaks Sect really are."

Ling Xi had originally intended to greet the people from the Firmament Sect, but upon hearing Wuben Immortal's words, his brows immediately furrowed.

Many of those who come to offer congratulations also have their disciples test their skills on the stage. There is nothing unusual about that.

But it was another matter when other sects let their disciples challenge the stage without even speaking to the people of the Hundred Peaks Sect, as Wuben Immortal did, and the words spoken were quite harsh.

"Yes, disciple understands."

Kong Fanchao glanced around and saw that a bout had just ended on one of the arenas. With a leap, he flew onto the stage and gazed arrogantly at the people below: "I am Kong Fanchao of the Firmament Sect, Ten Different Phenomena of Golden Elixir Great Perfection. Disciples of the Hundred Peaks Sect, is there any among you who dares to challenge me!"

As soon as his words fell, almost everyone's gaze turned his way.

Kong Fanchao's words were not merely a challenge to the stage of the Hundred Peaks Sect; his demeanor seemed provoking no matter how you looked at it.

"Challenge you? Listen well, it's you who wants to challenge our Hundred Peaks Sect, not the other way around!"

From the crowd, a brawny, robust man clad in Hundred Peaks Sect attire flew onto the stage, glaring coldly at Kong Fanchao across from him, "Hundred Peaks Sect, Five Elements Peak, Peng Xiucheng."

As he finished speaking, ten Different Phenomena of Golden Elixirs manifested behind him.

"Ten Different Phenomena of Golden Elixir Great Perfection?" Kong Fanchao merely glanced at Peng Xiucheng, an expression of disdain immediately spreading across his face, "Unfortunately, not all Ten Different Phenomena of Golden Elixir Great Perfection are equal. You still have a long way to go."

As the last word was spoken, his figure had already darted forward with such speed that, as he passed, a distinct afterimage lingered in the void.

The surrounding onlookers had already begun paying close attention to the battle between the two due to Kong Fanchao's provocative words, and many couldn't help but voice their admiration.

"Such speed, it's too fast!"

"His form flew by, and only then did the air reveal an afterimage, which shows how astonishing his speed is."

Kong Fanchao's speed was incredibly fast. In just a moment, he appeared in front of Peng Xiucheng. At the same time, a paper fan appeared in his hand, which he swiftly swung towards Peng Xiucheng.

Though a member of the Firmament Sect, his combat style differed from the gentle impression most had of scholars. Not only was his sprint remarkably fast, but his fan-wielding was equally swift.

Peng Xiucheng concentrated intensely, his spiritual power focused. As he watched the descending fan, a long knife manifested in his hand, intercepting the fan's trajectory.

But in the next instant, the fan abruptly vanished from his line of sight, only for a massive pain to suddenly shoot through his shoulder.

Somehow, Kong Fanchao's fan had curved around his long knife.

Though it was just a fan, it bore an unfathomable power, as if the weight of a mountain were bearing down on him. The moment it struck his shoulder, two crisp cracking sounds echoed.

His shoulder was instantly broken.

After landing a strike, Kong Fanchao made no pause, wielding his fan again to strike down upon Peng Xiucheng's other arm.

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Suddenly, another muffled sound echoed.

Peng Xiucheng's other hand was also broken with a brutal force.

Yet Kong Fanchao did not stop; instead, he aimed heavily at Peng Xiucheng's legs.

In just a moment, all four of Peng Xiucheng's limbs were shattered by Kong Fanchao, and his entire body fell to the ground.

The battle had just begun for a short while, and victory had already been determined.

The crowd below was in an uproar, especially the cultivators who had previously failed to storm the Hundred Peaks Sect's arena, gasping in shock.

"So strong!"

"Is the gap really this wide?"

"When I challenged the arena before, I happened to face Peng Xiucheng. Facing him felt like confronting a mountain. But now, Peng Xiucheng was so easily defeated by the opponent."

"That Kong Fanchao must have reached the brink of the Golden Core Period Limit." In the crowd, an Earth Immortal Realm cultivator gazed at Kong Fanchao on the stage with admiration and said, "It's no longer the Minor Era of Inversion of Heaven and Earth, where hardly anyone would choose to remain at the Golden Core Stage to increase their cultivation base."

"Exactly, which makes someone at the edge of the Golden Core Period Limit quite rare, and probably unmatched at the Golden Core Stage."

Amidst the exclamations, Kong Fanchao on the stage was still unsatisfied, raising the folding fan in his hand and smashing it down on the fallen Peng Xiucheng once again.

"Bang! Bang!"

Two crisp sounds followed as Peng Xiucheng's legs were completely broken.

Immediately, a group of disciples from the Hundred Peaks Sect were enraged.

"Bastard, what are you doing!"

"You've already won, why are you still on the stage!"

"Damn it! This isn't sparring, this is revenge!"

Each Hundred Peaks Sect disciple screamed furiously, intending to rush onto the stage to stop Kong Fanchao. However, several members of the Firmament Sect quickly blocked them, even smiling slightly and saying, "What's this? Doesn't the Hundred Peaks Sect have rules? It's said that outsiders can't intervene until a fight is over on the arena. What do you intend to do?"

"Exactly, the fight isn't finished, is the Hundred Peaks Sect being sore losers?"

"Your Hundred Peaks Sect members haven't surrendered. The fight isn't over, what are you planning to do?"

The disciples of the Hundred Peaks Sect were blocked and turned back to look at Ling Xi and others.

"We concede."

Ling Xi's voice was cold and sharp, like spring water striking a cold fountain. She knew that the disciples of the Hundred Peaks Sect would not give up easily, especially in matters concerning the sect's reputation. But under the current circumstances, if they didn't admit defeat, Peng Xiucheng wouldn't know what more harm would come to him; she had no choice but to concede on their behalf.

Behind her, Duo Duo, Yi Sheng, and the others were glaring frostily at the Firmament Sect members in front of them. The Firmament Sect people clearly could have defeated Peng Xiucheng easily, yet they insulted him like this in the arena, clearly seeking trouble.

Coming to provoke them right when their Hundred Peaks Sect was holding a grand event, do they mean to have a death feud with them?

They could barely hold back the urge to fight, as terrifying killing intent surged from them, causing the surrounding air to vibrate wildly.

Wuben Immortal, sensing the killing intent emanating from the Hundred Peaks Sect members, deliberately feigned confusion and asked, "What are all of you planning to do? Are you about to make a move? Is your Hundred Peaks Sect not able to lose? Can't your people lose? If they lose, do you intend to fight?"

Ling Xi forcefully suppressed the urge to act, stopping her two junior martial sisters behind her. She wanted to act too, but now they truly had no reason to strike.

The Firmament Sect members had openly come to congratulate their Hundred Peaks Sect and attend the grand event. Moreover, they indeed participated in the arena challenge, where peers of the same cultivation realm engaged in combat. If their Hundred Peaks Sect was inferior, but acted, what would others say about them afterward?

Would they attack those attending the event at the grand gathering?

She could only endure it.

Wuben Immortal looked at Ling Xi, who was holding back her anger, and secretly snickered. He knew Ling Xi was strong and might not even be his match, but so what if Ling Xi was powerful?

He came to attend the Hundred Peaks Sect's grand event, and all their actions were within the rules. Would the Hundred Peaks Sect dare to act directly?

On the stage, Kong Fanchao stopped after Ling Xi announced surrender. He glanced down at the fallen Peng Xiucheng, showing a dissatisfied expression; they were dueling on the stage, so how could someone below concede on his behalf — it was truly displeasing.

He had heard that the Hundred Peaks Sect members disliked conceding; he really wanted to know if only those on the stage could concede, then when would the person beneath his feet finally concede.

With a face full of disdain, he gave a look at Peng Xiucheng under his feet and lifted his head to survey his surroundings arrogantly, loudly declaring, "Come on, isn't it your Hundred Peaks Sect's rule that passing three stages allows entry into the Hundred Peaks Sect?

This is only the first stage; there are two more. Who's next?"

All around, the faces of the Hundred Peaks Sect's Golden Core Stage disciples turned extremely ugly, but after pulling Peng Xiucheng down from the stage and giving him a pill, not a single one ascended to the stage for a moment.

"I'll go." A tall and slender disciple in the crowd shouted and was about to rush to the stage, but just as he moved, someone around him held him tightly.

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"Senior brother, don't be impulsive."

"Yes, I know you're strong, but you just saw the opponent in action, senior brother, you're not his match."

"This time is different. We Hundred Peaks Sect can't afford to lose. If others come to challenge us, even if we lose, it's fine. But the opponent is clearly here to cause trouble, we can't lose again!"

"Senior brother, you're not his match. Going up will only make him more arrogant."

On the stage, Kong Fanchao looked down proudly and mocked, "What, are there no people in Hundred Peaks Sect? Or have you all chickened out, and not one person is willing to come forward and fight?"

"Aren't you looking for someone of the same cultivation realm?" Suddenly, a voice rang out. Shen Lid, who was outside the Hundred Peaks Sect entrance for reception duties, looked at the arrogant Kong Fanchao and sneered, "Just right, my junior brother is also at Perfect Completion Golden Core. Wait here, I've sent someone to notify him and let him weigh how skilled you are."

The opponent is clearly stepping on Hundred Peaks Sect's face, so he naturally spoke without any reservations.

All around, the spectators who were watching the competition soon realized what was happening. The confrontation between Hundred Peaks Sect and Firmament Sect left them filled with amazement and confusion.

"What is Firmament Sect trying to do?"

"They're clearly here to provoke."

"Provoking during another sect's celebration, they're definitely trying to make a deadly enemy of Hundred Peaks Sect!"

"Does Hundred Peaks Sect have issues with Firmament Sect?"

"You don't know? It's said that after the Fourth Dangerous Terrain first opened, Hundred Peaks Sect and Firmament Sect had conflicts there, and Sect Leader Cao even snatched some people from Firmament Sect."

"You're mistaken, I heard that Firmament Sect wanted to snatch people from Hundred Peaks Sect first, and then Sect Leader Cao appeared and took Firmament Sect's people."

"It's all about that incident. But that's nothing. Recently, you know about the previous dangerous land, right? Numerous masters entered the River of All Realms in Qian Sky Dangerous Land to seek Chaos Qi.

In the previous dangerous land, Hundred Peaks Sect and Firmament Sect had conflicts again. Many witnessed Ling Xi from Hundred Peaks Sect injuring Zheng Xiange from Firmament Sect.

Later, Zheng Xiange and others were found dead in the River of All Realms, and many suspected Hundred Peaks Sect was involved."

In the crowd, those familiar with the conflict quickly narrated everything they knew.

The surrounding spectators, upon hearing this, became even more puzzled.

"Just this? This isn't such a big conflict."

"Yes, in Eastern Province, conflicts between major sects are quite normal. Firmament Sect has no reason to offend Hundred Peaks Sect over this."

"I can't understand either, although Firmament Sect is very strong, and once their Immortality Regainment realm master awakens, Hundred Peaks Sect surely cannot rival Firmament Sect. But currently, the strongest are the experts in Immortal Path Domain.

Currently, Hundred Peaks Sect is not easy to provoke. Previously, there was news that Xiang Ziyu, amidst a siege by numerous masters in Qian Sky Dangerous Land, managed to escape repeatedly.

Some even say Xiang Ziyu might be the most powerful person in the entire Eastern Province now! Although Xiang Ziyu vanished in the end, some say Xiang Ziyu actually died in Qian Sky Dangerous Land, but just now someone said Xiang Ziyu has been seen in Hundred Peaks Sect.

Xiang Ziyu has become strong enough to break through into the Immortal Path Domain, and other experts in Hundred Peaks Sect, especially those from Four Treasures Peak, have also entered the Immortal Path Domain, their strength is likely not weak.

Why would anyone offend Hundred Peaks Sect like this?"

People from other forces in Eastern Province previously thought the disciples of Four Treasures Peak, because of Cao Zhen's continuous forced cultivation boost, lacked enough accumulation and couldn't break into the Immortal Path Domain in a short time.

But in the recent Qian Sky Dangerous Land incident, after the disappearance of Chaos Qi, disciples from Four Treasures Peak also took action, and others knew they had reached the Immortal Path Domain.

"Plus Sect Leader Cao, his disciples have all reached the Immortal Path Domain, I don't believe Sect Leader Cao hasn't reached the Immortal Path Domain. With so many experts in the Immortal Path Domain, why would Firmament Sect offend them?"

"Not just now, many say Sect Leader Cao is likely, in his previous life, the legendary Golden Immortal. In our Eastern Province, there aren't even Golden Immortal realm existences. Firmament Sect, offending a sect with such powerful experts is really unwise! Aren't they afraid that when Sect Leader Cao regains his cultivation, he'll retaliate against Firmament Sect?"

"I really don't understand what Firmament Sect is thinking."

The crowd couldn't understand, and people from Hundred Peaks Sect also couldn't figure out why Firmament Sect suddenly wanted to cause trouble, but they quickly found Shen Lijiao and informed him of what was happening outside.

"Brother Shen Li, among us in Hundred Peaks Sect, you're the strongest at the Golden Core Stage. You must teach that Kong Fanchao from Firmament Sect a good lesson.

Don't hold back, and don't think of giving them face, since he's dared to insult our Hundred Peaks Sect disciples on stage, you must return the favor a hundredfold."

Shen Lijiao is indeed a genius. After defeating the genius disciples of Golden Core Stage from Dragon Chant Sect, Yin Yang Sect, and other great teachings, these Golden Core Stage geniuses always flocked around Shen Lijiao's side, and even some Earth Immortal realm masters also paid attention to him.

Upon hearing Hundred Peaks Sect's people come to seek Shen Lijiao, these Golden Core Stage masters from various great teachings became interested.

"People from Firmament Sect?"

"I must see who is so arrogant."

"Kong Fanchao? Anyone familiar with Kong Fanchao from Firmament Sect? Does Firmament Sect have such a master at Golden Core Stage?"

"No, I haven't heard of such a master at Golden Core Stage from Firmament Sect."

"From our generation, I haven't heard of such a figure."

While everyone was puzzled, an Earth Immortal realm expert from Yin Yang Sect showed a strange expression and surprisedly remarked, "Kong Fanchao? Has he not broken into Earth Immortal realm yet? He hasn't even overcome the Wind Fire Tribulation?"

Everyone heard this and looked over.

This Earth Immortal realm expert felt their gazes and explained, "Kong Fanchao and I are from the same era, and I even sparred with him back then. With his talent, he should have already broken into Earth Immortal realm, but for some reason, he's still at Golden Core Stage."

Chapter 1845: The Life-and-Death Arena

(The razor blade voice truly hurts.)

Wuben Immortal stood at the mountain gate of Bai Feng Sect, looking at each one of the furious Bai Feng Sect members who had no way to deal with him, laughing heartily in his heart.

He's here to cause trouble for Bai Feng Sect, so what?

Bai Feng Sect set up a challenge platform themselves, how can they stop others from taking it?

Initially, he wanted to bring Kong Fanchao into Bai Feng Sect, and then spar with those Golden Core Stage disciples of Bai Feng Sect, slaughtering all of Bai Feng Sect's Golden Core Stage disciples.

After all, every Great Teaching would set up a martial arts arena during a grand event, allowing disciples from other sects to spar, and Bai Feng Sect would be no exception.

But on the way, he got the news that Bai Feng Sect set up a platform at the mountain gate, and everyone could go challenge it.

He immediately changed his mind, letting Kong Fanchao spar on the platform.

The martial arts arena within Bai Feng Sect, naturally, would not attract as much attention as the platform at Bai Feng Sect's mountain gate. Is there anything more humiliating than having no one from Bai Feng Sect dare to fight at their mountain gate?

As for offending Bai Feng Sect?

So what?

Not to mention they of Firmament Sect may not be afraid of Bai Feng Sect, even if Bai Feng Sect seeks revenge, they probably won't have the time for it. Bai Feng Sect will have to protect itself in a few days.

To accomplish all this, it's all because of Kong Fanchao!

Actually, Kong Fanchao was long able to break through into the Wind Fire Tribulation, but he was struck with an unknown nerve and said he wanted to continue accumulating at the Golden Core Stage, to reach the Golden Core Period Limit before breaking through.

Many people persuaded Kong Fanchao to break through, originally Kong Fanchao was swayed, but he managed to persuade Kong Fanchao to stick to his heart.

His persuasion of Kong Fanchao was not due to foresight, knowing today's circumstances would occur. He simply felt that adding another ordinary Wind Fire Tribulation, adding another Longevity Period, was useless to him.

Conversely, if Kong Fanchao becomes strong enough at the Golden Core Stage, it might be useful sometimes.

Many relics in the world are quite special, occasionally a relic might appear, which can only exert Golden Core Stage power, then Kong Fanchao's role would come into play.

Though the appearance of such relics is extremely rare, it might occur once every hundred thousand years on average, but what if it does appear?

Anyway, Kong Fanchao not breaking through doesn't harm him, and if such a relic appears, it's greatly beneficial to him.

In the end, such relics didn't appear, but Bai Feng Sect's grand event came instead, occupying Bai Feng Sect's spotlight first.

Seeing Bai Feng Sect's people delayed their appearance, he wasn't anxious, just waited; the longer Bai Feng Sect delayed their appearance, the more humiliated they'd be.

Suddenly, a series of sounds rang out from behind Bai Feng Sect's mountain gate, followed by another series of sounds.

Upon hearing, he turned to look, emerging from Bai Feng Sect was a gathering of figures flying out, and among these people were not only Bai Feng Sect's members but also people from Yin Yang Sect, Dragon Chant Sect, Sacred Flower Sect, and other Great Teachings.

So many people?

Wuben Immortal was slightly taken aback, but then the smile on his face grew more brilliant; the more people that came, the better, the worse Bai Feng Sect would look!

Among the crowd, there was a white figure flying with sword control, directly descending onto the platform where Kong Fanchao was.

"Is it you who wants to challenge my Bai Feng Sect?"

Shen Lijiao looked coldly at the man in black in front of him, behind him suddenly emerged ten celestial phenomena Golden Cores, waves of terrifying murderous aura surged like a mighty river.

Unlike those disciples who later joined Bai Feng Sect, those disciples treated Bai Feng Sect as their home after staying for a while.

But him, his home was Bai Feng Sect, he was born at Bai Feng Sect, his parents were Bai Feng Sect members, all his brothers and sisters were Bai Feng Sect disciples too.

Bai Feng Sect was his home, he would never allow anyone to insult his home like this!

Kong Fanchao looked at the young man who had landed in front of him, a cruel smile appeared on his face: "Finally someone came? But, shouldn't we change the rules a bit? Clearly it's a fight between us two, what's the point of others shouting victory or defeat below the platform?"

Our battle will be decided by ourselves, no outsider should intervene, dare you?"

Others could shout defeat to help, but fighting like this was truly unsatisfying; he hadn't fought few times, yet Bai Feng Sect's people admitted defeat, ending his fun prematurely.

Therefore, before the fight, he wanted to change the rules, preventing outside interference.

Isn't it said that Bai Feng Sect's people don't like admitting defeat? He wanted to see how long they could persist.

Shen Lijiao gently raised his eyebrows and sneered: "No need for such trouble, a death match on the platform, dare you?"

Just right, this person insulted Bai Feng Sect and tormented their disciples, he didn't want to let this person off easily either.

"A death match on the platform?" Kong Fanchao was slightly stunned, then overjoyed, even revealing an involuntary ferocious grin: "Good, a death match on the platform."

He knew Bai Feng Sect's people could keep waiting for this person, moreover, this person proposed a death match upon arrival, must be a top-notch Golden Core Period, perhaps even Bai Feng Sect's strongest Golden Core Stage.

But so what?

He was still the strongest Golden Core Stage of Firmament Sect!

What makes Bai Feng Sect a Great Teaching is entirely because of Cao Zhen and his few disciples, without these people, Bai Feng Sect wouldn't qualify as a Great Teaching; how could Bai Feng Sect's strongest Golden Core Stage compare to him!

Chapter 1846 The Limit of the Golden Core Stage (Part 2)

He had always stayed at the Golden Core Stage, continually amassing power, now nearing the very limit of the Golden Core Period.

He truly did not believe that at the Golden Core Stage someone could still stand against him!

No one could be like him, continually accumulating power at the Golden Core Stage!

All around, people were taken aback by what they heard.

"Is this really the life-and-death arena?"

"Isn't the Hundred Peaks Sect hosting a grand event; a direct life-and-death arena seems inappropriate?"

"But look, no one from the Hundred Peaks Sect is stopping it."

"The Firmament Sect and Hundred Peaks Sect don't have such deep a grudge, do they? Why are they having a life-and-death duel?"

As the crowd murmured in surprise, on the platform, ten peculiar Golden Cores appeared behind Kong Fanchao, immense mana surged from within him, weaving through the ten peculiarly conjoined Golden Cores, causing his aura to climb steadily.

Shen Lijiao sensed the aura emanating from Kong Fanchao, sneering inwardly, "Nearing the Golden Core Period limit? No wonder he's so arrogant, daring to accept this life-and-death duel."

But this is far from enough.

His own aura surged, the mana within the ten peculiar Golden Cores behind him grew even more tumultuous, an aura no weaker than Kong Fanchao's surged out boldly.

Below the platform, a wave of astonishment struck the crowd.

"Nearing the Golden Core limit, both are nearing the Golden Core Period limit."

"It's no longer the Minor Era of Inversion of Heaven and Earth, how can there still be people nearing the Golden Core Period limit?"

"Indeed, they couldn't have stayed in the Golden Core Stage all this time, could they?"

"No way, even though both are at the Golden Core Period limit, why does it feel like the aura of that disciple from the Hundred Peaks Sect is stronger!"

"Indeed, his aura continues to rise even now."

Upon the arena, Shen Lijiao and Kong Fanchao stood at opposite ends, their eyes meeting in the air, making the atmosphere on the stage heavy, powerful gusts emanating from them, rushing towards the ground.

Between them, evil qi mingled within the winds, colliding continuously with crisp sounds.

Kong Fanchao, sensing Shen Lijiao's aura, displayed a look of surprise – someone had actually reached the Golden Core Period limit just like him.

In his hand, the paper fan retracted, transforming into a pitch-black sharp sword.

Shen Lijiao, clad in white, wielded a sharp sword that materialized.

Flying Immortal Sword!

Once one of the Ten Great Divine Weapons of the Hundred Peaks Sect, the strongest weapon of Flying Immortal Peak.

Intense killing intent surged from him, soaring straight into the sky.

The next moment, a golden light erupted from the Flying Immortal Sword, shaking the surrounding void, sword qi filled with endless sharpness cut through the air, shattering the clouds above, charging towards Kong Fanchao with unstoppable force!

Kong Fanchao, with a stern face, met the assault with his sword unabashedly, the pitch-black blade grinding against the air, sparking brilliant flames.

As the two swords were about to collide, Shen Lijiao's longsword suddenly shuddered, a crane's cry echoed from it.

In that instant, his body soared upward, like an Immortal Crane taking flight.

Flying Immortal Peak!

The initial Peak Master founded it upon experiencing the flight of the Immortal Crane.

Kong Fanchao sneered, his longsword slanting upwards to stab at the rising Shen Lijiao.

Changing stances mid-air, challenging me in swordsmanship?

For how long have I been in the Golden Core Stage, how many years have I cultivated, moreover, without Cao Zhen, the Hundred Peaks Sect is just a sect, what sophisticated swordsmanship could they have?

Leaping mid-flight is practically courting death!

Seeing his sharp sword about to pierce Shen Lijiao, suddenly, Shen Lijiao's figure rose slightly again, his body flipped head over heels in the void, spinning rapidly to produce a series of phantasmal images.

Utilizing the force of the spin, his sharp sword cleaved fiercely downward.

Though only one person, for a fleeting moment, it seemed as if dozens of figures spun, furiously executing over ten consecutive strikes.

Ordinarily, swords are used for thrusts, but now, he struck repeatedly, cleaving as if with a longblade.

His entire aura surged violently once more, in just a blink, it vaguely touched the Golden Core Period limit.

With a single slash, it felt as if The Sky-Pillar from the heavens smashed down, wielding the power to sweep across the world.

Kong Fanchao, sensing the terrifying might of the slash, hurriedly placed his sword before him in defense.

The next moment, his opponent's sharp sword heavily struck his blade, an earth-shattering crash rang out, an irresistible force pressed in, causing him to stumble backward uncontrollably.

This power was too strong!

Kong Fanchao was utterly shocked; in all his Golden Core Stage battles, it was always he who overwhelmed others with strength, but now, for the first time, he was being overpowered by another's force.

Boundless power surged into him, shaking his blood and qi within, but before he could steady his aura, the second sword strike came crashing down, its terrifying might no weaker than the previous one hurtling directly at him.

Chapter 1847: The Third Sword

His previous sword could still be blocked, but now his internal energy and blood were in turmoil, how could he block this sword!

"Puh..."

Kong Fanchao spewed out a mouthful of crimson blood, his body going limp and collapsing to the ground.

Above him, Shen Lijiao's third sword had already fallen, and this sword was no weaker than the previous two.

Below the arena, the crowd watched Shen Lijiao's successive three swords, each with wide eyes, and even many Earth Immortal Realm beings were full of astonishment.

"What a marvelous swordsmanship!"

"Could it be that the Bai Feng Sect still has such swordsmanship?"

"Three consecutive swords, and the power of each one did not diminish."

"Could this be a swordsmanship taught by Cao Zhen, Sect Leader Cao?"

“That can’t be, right? How would Sect Leader Cao have time to teach swordsmanship to disciples at the Golden Core Stage?”

“That might not be the case, after all, this disciple is nearly at the limit of the Golden Core Stage, and just now, after his aura surged again, I feel he’s almost reaching the Golden Core Period Limit.”

“No, it is not the Golden Core Period Limit.” A person in the crowd at the Earth Immortal Realm lightly shook their head, “His aura is just infinitely close to the Golden Core Period Limit, but has not truly reached it.”

In the back, Duo Duo looked at this sword from Shen Lijiao, her face showing a comforting smile, and she said softly, “Not bad, he has some semblance of it, his talent in the Sword Dao is quite good.”

Just now, the swordsmanship used by Shen Lijiao was taught by her.

Shen Lijiao had great talent in the Sword Dao. Initially, his swordsmanship was taught by Shen Lid, but gradually, Shen Lid felt that he could no longer teach Shen Lijiao.

Although Shen Lid also knew swordsmanship, he was not dedicated to cultivating it. He feared that continuing to teach his junior would delay him, so he found Duo Duo to ask for help in guiding his junior.

Duo Duo had also heard that there was such a genius in their Bai Feng Sect, so she took the time to guide Shen Lijiao in swordsmanship and also taught him a few moves.

On the arena, Shen Lijiao’s final sword cut down, and in an instant, Kong Fanchao became a blood-soaked person.

Below the arena, the crowd stared upwards in amazement.

“Is it over?”

“Could the battle be decided so quickly?”

“Both were close to the Golden Core Period Limit; how could the gap be this large?”

“Although both are close to the Golden Core Period Limit, there is still a difference. You could say, Kong Fanchao only barely reached close to the Golden Core Period Limit, while Shen Lijiao is extremely close to the Golden Core Period Limit.”

In the distance, Wuben Immortal and a group of Earth Immortals from the Firmament Sect watched Kong Fanchao being smashed onto the arena, their expressions extremely grim.

Waste!

This Kong Fanchao lingered in the Golden Core Stage for so long, intending to use him to properly humiliate the Bai Feng Sect, and yet, Kong Fanchao lost to someone in the second round; what use is such trash for!

On the arena, Shen Lijiao looked down at Kong Fanchao lying on the ground, and coldly said, “Weren’t you the one who wanted to witness the might of our Bai Feng Sect? Now, you’ve seen it.

I heard that when you fought with our Bai Feng Sect disciples before, wasn’t this how you did it...”

As he spoke, the Flying Immortal Sword in his hand thrust heavily downward, piercing Kong Fanchao’s arm, and then the sharp sword twisted, abruptly cutting the tendon of one of Kong Fanchao’s arms.

With the tendon being forcibly shredded, the excruciating pain struck, and Kong Fanchao couldn’t help but let out a painful wail.

However, Shen Lijiao withdrew the sword, stabbing again towards Kong Fanchao’s other arm. He was not someone who delighted in killing, nor had he a habit of torturing people, but since Kong Fanchao had treated their Bai Feng Sect disciples this way before, he naturally intended to return it all bit by bit.

Below the arena, Wuben Immortal watched the tormented Kong Fanchao with an expression of rage, shouting loudly, “That’s enough, stop! We of the Firmament Sect admit defeat.”

Saying this, he turned back and gave a signal to an Earth Immortal disciple behind him. Upon receiving his senior brother's gaze, the disciple immediately stepped forward to rescue Kong Fanchao.

Even if Kong Fanchao died, it would not have much to do with them.

But now Kong Fanchao represented their Firmament Sect, and being humiliated by the Bai Feng Sect in front of so many people would ultimately disgrace their Firmament Sect, so they naturally couldn't let the Bai Feng Sect continue to humiliate him.

But as his figure just moved, in the void, a sharp Sword Qi suddenly descended. The speed of this Sword Qi was so fast that when he saw it and wanted to dodge, the Sword Qi was already before him.

"Puh, puh..."

Instantly, two light sounds emerged, his body was abruptly penetrated by Sword Qi, scarlet blood sprinkling like earrings, and his advancing figure naturally stopped.

From the Bai Feng Sect side, Duo Duo's sharp sword had already been drawn from its sheath, her eyes cold as she looked over.

"Bai Feng Sect, what do you mean by this!" Wuben Immortal shouted in fury at his injured junior, "We've admitted defeat; why did you suddenly attack and assault our people!"

Is this how your Bai Feng Sect conducts itself? Is this how you hold your tournament? Attacking participants of your tournament?"

"Admit defeat? Does admitting defeat count?" Duo Duo laughed mockingly at the sound, "Your disciple himself asked for a life-and-death duel, everyone heard it, admitting defeat below doesn't count."

Chapter 1848:

As for him... since he wants to interfere with the battle on the stage, our Hundred Peaks Sect, being the hosts, naturally must stop him. Before the two on stage decide the victor, no one is allowed to disturb them.

If you are not convinced, you can challenge me to a life-or-death duel, do you dare?"

As she spoke, she exuded an aura of boundless dominance.

Indeed, the Hundred Peaks Sect was hosting a grand event, but if the other party was polite, she would naturally welcome them with a smile. However, the people from the Firmament Sect clearly came to stir up trouble, so why show them any goodwill.

If you are not convinced, then let's fight!

"You!" Wuben Immortal looked at Duo Duo, who was brimming with battle intent, and for a moment, he was intimidated. He didn't know how strong this Duo Duo was, but he had heard of her senior sister, Ling Xi's prowess. Duo Duo dared to propose a life-or-death battle, she must be very confident, and he really didn't dare to accept the challenge.

While the two were conversing, on the stage, Shen Lijiao had already severed all four limbs of Kong Fanchao.

Listening to the ceaseless wails of Kong Fanchao, he lost the desire to continue torturing Kong Fanchao.

"Since you've come to provoke our Hundred Peaks Sect, you must be prepared to die!"

Shen Lijiao's final sword stroke fell, directly decapitating Kong Fanchao. Then he turned his head towards the Firmament Sect's direction and loudly said, "If any of your Golden Core Stage disciples are still unconvinced, feel free to challenge me. I am ready to accompany you anytime."

As his words echoed, the crowd all turned their gazes to the people of the Firmament Sect.

Wuben Immortal, feeling the eyes of the crowd on him, had a face so dark it nearly dripped with water. They originally came to humiliate the Hundred Peaks Sect, making them lose face during the grand event, but ended up with Kong Fanchao being slain on stage, and their Earth Immortal realm was also injured by the people of the Hundred Peaks Sect. He was challenged but didn't dare to fight back, and in the end, it was they who lost face instead.

Leave, we cannot stay here any longer, remaining here will only bring more disgrace.

He looked to another junior brother beside him, signaling to fetch Kong Fanchao's junior brother, while his gaze coldly swept towards the direction of the Hundred Peaks Sect crowd, he coldly laughed in his heart, go on and be arrogant, let's see how much longer the Hundred Peaks Sect can stay arrogant.

It won't be long before the barriers between Central Continent and the surrounding areas are completely broken. When that time comes, the people from Central Continent enter Eastern Province, let's see how the Hundred Peaks Sect deals with the Rare Treasures Commerce Association!

The Rare Treasures Commerce Association is a top-notch force spread throughout the entire Central Five Provinces. Will they let the Hundred Peaks Sect off knowing what they have done? How can the Hundred Peaks Sect possibly withstand the attacks of the Rare Treasures Commerce Association, by then, only annihilation awaits the Hundred Peaks Sect.

He came to insult the Hundred Peaks Sect in the first place just to curry favor with the Rare Treasures Commerce Association, but didn't expect that in the end, they were the ones who lost face.

Seeing they already lost face, Wuben Immortal no longer participated in the event, turned around, and led the Firmament Sect people flying towards the distance, disappearing from everyone's sight in an instant.

As the Firmament Sect people left, the Hundred Peaks Sect's grand event naturally continued.

Soon after, Cao Zhen also got news of what the Firmament Sect had done.

"Firmament Sect? Although they have a conflict with our Hundred Peaks Sect, it shouldn't have gotten to the point where they'd deliberately trouble our Beifeng Mu. They probably also know about the

situation of that barrier. Can't wait any longer, I must go to Central Continent first to check the situation."

Cao Zhen knew, currently, as their Hundred Peaks Sect was hosting a grand event, it was not appropriate for him to leave, so he waited for another ten days.

After the event concluded and everyone had left, he gathered the Hundred Peaks Sect's experts and high-level members to inform them of the current situation.

He also gave special instructions to his disciples.

"I will first go over there to see the situation. If necessary, I might summon you to enter Central Continent together and then proceed to attack the Rare Treasures Commerce Association's headquarters.

And Xiang Ziyu, you'll discuss with the White Tiger. Have it temporarily lend us the Canghai Sangtian, tell it I will certainly provide it with treasures no less than the Canghai Sangtian.

If it still refuses, then we'll have to resort to force.

Of course, if possible, it's best to discuss it amicably. If you are to leave, you can also inform the Eastern Wilderness Sect about the situation and have them help safeguard our Hundred Peaks Sect."

After Cao Zhen finished instructing affairs concerning the Hundred Peaks Sect, he left with the Dragon Chant Sect together, as he needed the Dragon Chant Sect to lead him to the barrier area.

The Central Continent is in the middle of the Central Five Provinces, and its entire border is surrounded by an invisible barrier, blocking the passage.

These barriers are not only barriers, they are surrounded by layers of fog. If you don't know the exact place, finding a breach in the extended invisible barrier is like a fool's dream.

Under the guidance of the Dragon Chant Sect experts, Cao Zhen flew directly to a certain place.

“Sect Leader Cao, from here onward, it is the Central Continent. Although we discovered a crack in this barrier, we have not directly entered the Central Continent. After all, entering Central Continent is no small matter, our current sect hierarch also did not dare to make a decision.

So while we found the crack here, we have not entered, only stationed people here.”

Cao Zhen nodded slightly to show understanding. After all, the current Dragon Chant Sect leader is also just a temporary leader, they dare not make decisions lightly. He also heard from Bi Yue that the Dragon Chant Sect plans to wait for the Immortality Regainment Realm experts to awaken before passing through the crack to investigate Central Continent.

Chapter 1849

Now Cao Zhen wanted to go to the Central Continent first, which was also a good thing for them; through Cao Zhen, they could learn about the current situation in the Central Continent.

Cao Zhen nodded to the crowd and stepped into the mist ahead.

Now he was already at the extreme of the Immortal Path Domain, but upon entering this mist, his eyes could only see about two meters in front of him; beyond that, nothing was clear, and even if it was, one could only see a vast expanse of whiteness.

However, amidst this expanse of white, a distinct darkness appeared.

“This darkness is the crevice.”

Cao Zhen stepped forward to the crevice and stepped over it.

Without any obstruction, he walked in.

In the next step, he found himself in a patch of white mist again.

“This should be the white mist on the Central Continent side.”

Cao Zhen walked a few steps along with the white mist and walked out of its range, looking ahead, seeing desolation in sight.

All around were bare mountains, barely any plants on them; the whole world was silent, so quiet that he almost doubted whether there was any life other than himself in this world.

“What’s going on? Is this the Central Continent?” Cao Zhen paused, the Central Continent in front of him was somewhat different from what he imagined. He had heard many people talk about the Central Continent, so the Central Continent in his imagination should be incredibly prosperous.

Even if this place was remote, it should be filled with spiritual energy. If the spiritual energy was sufficient, then the vegetation should be rich.

But there was hardly any plant life here, and the ground beneath his feet showed no signs of cracking, clearly not a place with long-term droughts, which was rather strange.

“Forget it, perhaps this place is just too remote, better to head towards a place spoken of by others.”

Behind Cao Zhen, silver wings appeared, and with that, his whole body suddenly flew towards the west.

He had previously been in the Eastern Province, and after entering the Central Continent, he would naturally be on the side facing the Eastern Province, flying west would naturally not be wrong.

This whole region was too desolate, and with his current cultivation base, he continuously flew for an hour before finally seeing a mountain gate in the distance.

He accelerated and flew to the front of the mountain gate, looked up, and was completely dumbfounded.

“Ruins, was this mountain gate destroyed? This mountain gate doesn’t look small...”

Cao Zhen helplessly shook his head, turned around, and continued flying forward. After the time of one incense stick, he saw a city, but like that mountain gate, this city had also turned into ruins.

“Was this city destroyed too? Was it because the sect was destroyed, so this city was destroyed as well? But the problem is, usually, when someone destroys a sect, there’s no need to destroy a nearby city as well, right? How deep must the hatred be, to destroy even the nearby cities?”

Cao Zhen flew around the city in surprise and continued flying forward, but the farther he flew, the more shocked he became; he saw another three cities and a sect, but whether it was the sect or those three cities, they all were in ruins.

It was only after flying for another time of one incense stick that he saw an enormously large city.

This city appeared no smaller than the Capital City of the Guardian Immortal Imperial Dynasty, but nearly half of its walls had collapsed. Flying in the void, he could see that many buildings in the city had also been destroyed.

This great city had nearly half of it destroyed,

But even so, he could still see residents walking around in the city, seemingly unaffected.

“It’s really strange, how could there be so many destroyed cities, destroyed sects, and this city was half destroyed, yet they don’t even restore it, and these people still live here.”

Cao Zhen, curious, flew down from the sky, landing directly outside the city.

Just as he landed, four figures quickly descended from the broken city gate.

Seeing his appearance, these four immediately sighed softly.

“It’s one of us.”

“Let’s go back.”

With that, the four quickly returned.

Cao Zhen was completely stunned, what did that mean? One of us? He was in the Central Continent for the first day, having no relation whatsoever with the Central Continent, how did they know he was one of them?

Moreover, since he was entering the Central Continent, he wasn’t wearing any clothing representing a Great Teaching, how did they figure out he was one of them?

Though puzzled, he didn’t ask but walked towards the city. He was, after all, an outsider, what if he accidentally gave himself away inquiring rashly?

Better to first enter the city. Such a large city, with so many people, how could he not find out what happened to the Central Continent or this area.

In the city, mortals lived their lives as usual; he couldn’t detect any tension or panic from their faces, almost as if the destruction of many buildings in the city had nothing to do with them.

Or perhaps they had gotten used to such a state?

Cao Zhen walked through streets sensing the aura of cultivators, heading towards the distance.

Soon, in his sight, appeared a street.

Above this street were three large words—Immortal Market, clearly a place specially dealing with immortals’ businesses, the people in the Immortal Market were obviously much fewer than outside.

Chapter 1850 Forced Conscription

Cao Zhen stepped into the Immortal Market, quickly scanning the surroundings. The Rare Treasures Commerce Association was a commerce association that spanned five provinces, and it was evident that in the Central Continent, the Rare Treasures Commerce Association was the strongest.

There should be a presence of the Rare Treasures Commerce Association here in the Immortal Reception House.

Since he was about to make a move against the Rare Treasures Commerce Association, it was natural for him to gather some information first. However, after making a round around the place, he was surprised to find no trace of the Rare Treasures Commerce Association!

The scale of this city was not small, how could it possibly not have the Rare Treasures Commerce Association?

While Cao Zhen was still puzzled, suddenly, figures appeared in the void.

These people's attire was completely black, and each garment was embroidered with a burning flame cloud symbol.

Clearly, these people were from the same faction.

Additionally, more than twenty people held light mirrors in their hands, directing the mirrors downward, encompassing the entire Immortal Market, which resulted in light points appearing below.

Cao Zhen also noticed that a light point appeared on him.

Moreover, the brightness of these light points varied and seemed to correspond to the levels of the Earth Immortal Realm, the Longevity Period, the Indestructible Period, and the Immortal Path Domain.

What is this situation?

He glanced around quickly and noticed that anyone with a light point was an Earth Immortal Realm presence.

As he was still puzzled, among the uniformed group in the void, the leader's voice rang out.

"Our Ghostly Fire Demonic Sect, Azure Cloud Sect, and Truth Seeking Sect, the three Great Teachings have decided to unite and attack our Prison clan's minor thousand-world.

Within our three Great Teachings' territory, all Earth Immortal Realm disciples must participate in the battle.

Now, all Earth Immortals, enter the flying boats and come with us."

With that, he raised his hand pointing forward, and two flying boats appeared in the void.

Cao Zhen became even more bewildered. What was all this? The Ghostly Fire Demonic Sect was a demonic sect, yet the Azure Cloud Sect and the Truth Seeking Sect should be Righteous Path's Great Teachings. How could these three Great Teachings unite?

Previously, Duo Duo and Bi Yue mentioned that the Righteous Path's Great Teachings and Demonic Sects in the Central Continent were at odds. How come now they were uniting against the demonic sect?

And what was the situation with the Prison clan?

What kind of race was it? He had never heard of the Prison clan before, a race like this needing a union of three Great Teachings to attack.

Even these three Great Teachings weren't enough; they required all Earth Immortal Realms to follow along.

The last light mirror scan was obviously to find all the Earth Immortal Realms present.

Is this a forced conscription of all Earth Immortal Realms?

What exactly had happened?

All around, cultivators who heard the voice from above began whispering.

“Is it finally time to take action?”

“We’ve endured for too long!”

“It is indeed time to take action. We’ve been isolated here, and we dare not leave for fear of being attacked by the Prison clan.”

“We just don’t know if this time, with the three Great Teachings joining forces, they can conquer that Prison clan’s minor thousand-world.”

“Who knows? The three Great Teachings suffered heavy losses fighting individually before, so they united.”

“It’s probably not just the three Great Teachings; all the sects in this region have been mobilized.”

“Let’s give it our all; it’s the only option!”

“If we can kill our way into that minor thousand-world and destroy the Prison clan, maybe we’ll gain something significant.”

“Stop dreaming about such good things. You haven’t seen the power of the Prison clan. Let’s just hope to stay alive.”

“Let’s go.”

As everyone spoke, they flew toward the flying boats without any resistance or intention to head elsewhere.

Cao Zhen watched them and also took off, randomly picking a flying boat to enter. If he wanted to, no one could stop him now.

But now, he was confused about the Central Continent’s situation and wanted to know what was happening, so he decided to follow them onto the flying boat to find out.

Once inside the flying boat, familiar cultivators started exchanging information quickly. One even asked loudly, “Ladies and gentlemen, has anyone here fought with the Prison clan? Any experience to share?”

“I did have a brief encounter with the Prison clan, but as for experience, there’s not much to share. It’s just like the rumors.

Don’t get hurt. Once we enter the Indestructible Period, our injuries can recover quickly, but those Prison clan members heal even faster. More terrifyingly, when we’re injured, our combat power is affected.

However, the Prison clan, unless severely injured, their ordinary injuries don’t impact their combat power at all.”

“Everyone, let’s consider how to assist each other after we arrive. We’ll likely be grouped together. On such a battlefield, individual strength is too weak; we need to support one another.”

“Huang Dao Companion, us three brothers from the same sect, why don’t you join us?”

“Dao Companion, we...”

The Earth Immortal Realms quickly began forming alliances, reaching out to familiar faces and inviting them to join forces.

Cao Zhen, being alone and unknown, didn't expect to receive any invitations. But just after the invitations began, a group of two men and one woman not far from him spoke up, "Dao Companion, may we know your name? The three of us are disciples from the Long Sky Sect. For certain reasons, we are unable to return to the Long Sky Sect and are trapped here.

We noticed the brightness of the light on you earlier, suggesting you are also from the Immortal Path Domain. We, too, are from the Immortal Path Domain. How about we team up?

As you know, on such a level of battlefield, it's too dangerous to go alone."

Cao Zhen turned to look at the three, nodding slightly. He understood the situation better now. These three were from another Great Teaching and couldn't return home, caught in this situation.

This means the Central Continent, or rather, this region, was invaded, and the entire area was surrounded.